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VOLUME 2.

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THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

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THE WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Is published at Two Dollars if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if payment is delayed for six months, and Three Dollars, if not paid until the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the following rates: For one square (11 lines or less) in the semi-weekly, one dollar for the first, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion.

In the weekly, seventy-five cents per square for the first, and thirty-seven and a half cents for each subsequent insertion. Single insertions one dollar per square.

The number of insertions desired, and the edition to be published in, must be noted on the margin of all advertisements, or they will be inserted semi-weekly until ordered to be discontinued, and charged accordingly.

Semi-monthly, monthly and quarterly advertisements charged the same as for a single insertion.

All communications by mail must be post-paid or secure attention.

The following gentlemen are Agents for the Journal: Wm. C. CASTON, General Agent, Col. T. W. HERR, Jacksonville, Lancaster Dist. S. H. ROSSER, Esq., Lancasterville, S. C. C. C. McCOMB, Esq., Charleston, S. C. W. C. MOORE, Esq., Camden, S. C. And Postmasters are requested to act as our Agents.

THE ANGEL WATCHER.

A daughter watched at midnight
Her dying mother's bed,
For five long nights she had not slept,
And many tears were shed.
A vision like an angel came,
Which none but her might see;
"Sleep, dutiful child," the angel said,
"And I will watch for thee!"
Sweet slumber, like a blessing, fell
Upon the daughter's face;
The angel smiled, and touched her not,
But gently took her place;
And, oh! so full of human love,
Those pitying eyes did shine,
The angel guest half mortal seemed—
The slumberer, half divine.

Like rays of light, the sleeper's locks,
In warm, loose curls were thrown—
Like rays of light, the angel's hair
Seemed like the sleeper's own—
A rose-like shadow on the cheek!
Dissolving into pearl—
A something in the angel's face,
Seemed sister to the girl!
The mortal and immortal, each
Reflecting, each were seen;
The earthly and the spiritual,
With earth's pale face between,
Oh, human love, what strength like thine!
From thee those prayers arise,
Which, entering into Paradise,
Drew angels from the skies!

The dawn looked through the casement cold
A wintry dawn of gloom,
And sadder showed the curtained bed—
The still and sickly room.
"My daughter! art thou there, my child?
Oh, haste thee, love, come nigh,
That I may see once more thy face,
And bless thee, ere I die."
"If I were ever harsh to thee,
Forgive me now," she cried;
"God knows my heart; I loved thee most
When most I seemed to chide;
Now bend and kiss thy mother's lips,
And for her spirit pray."
The angel kissed her—and her soul
Passed peacefully away!

A sudden start—what dream, what sound,
The slumbering girl alarms?
She wakes—she sees her mother dead
Within the angel's arms—
She wakes—she springs with wild embrace—
But nothing there appears,
Except her mother's sweet dead face—
Her own convulsive tears.

"Julius, why don't you ablong your stay at de springs?"
"Case, Mr. Snow, dey charged too much."
"How so, Julius?"
"Why de Landlord charged dis colored individual wid stealing de teaspoons, and as I was afraid he might get personal, I preambulated de cars and walked home."

This is a dangerous period of the year for colds—people should be careful—Mrs. Partington says she has got a romantic affection in her shoulders, the neurology in her head, and the embargo in the region of her jocular vein; and all from opening the window to throw a bottle at a couple of belligerent cats on the shed.

Fashionable society has but two faults—first in being hollow headed; and secondly, hollow hearted.

Can you tell me, asks a grave "pundit," why a conundrum that nobody can guess is like a ghost?
"Shall I tell you now, or next month?"
"Now if you please."
"Well, sir, because sooner or later, every body must give it up."

The following Post Offices have been established in this State, viz: Britton's Neck, Geo. W. Woodberry, Post Master; Ariel, J. N. Stevenson; Tabernacle, C. D. Rowell; Gilchrist's Bridge, D. Gilchrist; all in Marion District; Angley's Branch, Barnwell District, J. H. Harkey; Level, Richland District, Jere. Entyminger; and Countsville, Lexington District, J. H. Counts.

A SMALL TOUCH AT AN OLD JOKER.

BY "UNCLE SOLON."

DEAR MAJOR—You have undoubtedly read Porter's account of his visit a year or two since to Montreal, but did you see any thing about his introduction to the mayor? Of course you did not, because that is one of the things that he did not choose to tell; but I will. This same editor of the *Spirit of the Times*, is ready enough with a crack at us outside barbarians, but has carefully concealed the following good one upon himself, which I fished up during my visit in Canada last summer, and which I propose to let out on the old joker by way of a new year's gift to his highness. Next day, after his arrival, and before he had fully got the hang of the town, he had been out to dine with a few friends, and, as a matter of course, had imbibed a little fluid during the sitting, which was extended to that degree that his companions were not exactly in a condition to see him to his hotel, and therefore he undertook to steer his own boat through the dark and narrow streets of that ancient town, without a pilot. As the log book of the trip is a little blurred, I am not able to make out a chart of the route he traversed, but after some hours of wandering he came to a dead stand, quite unable to get the bearings of any known landmark that would assist him in getting safe into port. Seeing a lamp post that seemed to be constantly going somewhere, he concluded to make fast to it, and trust to luck that it would tow him into port, or somewhere else. Of course it never occurred to him that he was drunk, but he did feel "awful like," least he might be *tuck up* as a suspicious individual and "unrushed with a gratuitous lodging in a place he might not care to mention after he had returned to New York.

While holding on to his fast friend, without getting on very fast, he spied another late walker who was evidently approaching, notwithstanding he appeared to be doing it upon a series of curvative circles.

Making a virtue of necessity, he determined to hail the stranger, and take him as a pilot—so as he came up, our "tall son of York" put himself upon his best breeding, and accosted the gentleman with a pilot's request to be directed to Donegana's Hotel.

"Certainly, sir, as you seem to be a stranger in the city; or, I will call a watchman to accompany you."

Not caring to have the company of the latter, he declined that part of the offer, but he said he should feel proud of having the company of the gentleman himself.

"Sir," says the gentleman, I am not much in the habit of waiting upon convivial gentlemen at this late hour, unless I have the honor of a previous acquaintance. May I inquire your name, sir?"

"This was a poser—to be caught out late was bad enough; to have to own up was awful. But what was he to do? So straightening himself up till his hat was about seven feet above his boots, he replied, "Sir, if I was in New York, I should say my name was Porter."

"Porter," says the other, looking up at his extreme height, "Porter—what, the editor of the *Spirit of the Times*?"

"Yes, sir, Porter, of the *Spirit*—now, I believe a little 'piri' uized, but not quite 'spirited' enough to find my way out of these crooked places; which perhaps may appear a little more crooked in consequence of the excellent qualities of a Montreal dinner."

"Sir, I am very happy to meet you. Allow me to take your arm. I will wait upon you to your lodgings. I am very well acquainted with this city, and no watchman will accost you while in my company, I assure you."

His new friend appeared to be a very sociable, clever fellow, and to know all about the editor and his paper; and although Porter's eyes were not very clear, he could not help noticing that every watchman they met paid unusual marks of respect to him.

This induced our tall friend to show off a little, and among other things he mentioned that in the morning he intended to call upon the Mayor, to whom he had letters of introduction, and whom he would not like should know that he was indebted to a stranger for piloting him through the streets the night before. In this great precaution he begged his companion not to mention the circumstance to his honor, if he happened to know him, to which the other readily agreed. Of course before parting, Porter was anxious to know who his new friend might be, and was very nearly lifted out of his boots, when, in answer to his question, he received the reply, "Sir, I am the Mayor of Montreal."

Heaven! what a fall was there. The dignity of the intended meeting on the morrow had all been knocked overboard by a midnight introduction, while holding on to a lamp post, dreading the chance of a night in the watch-house perhaps, or at least fearing the Mayor might be informed, by some watchman, that he had been obliged to learn a very tall gentleman, from New York, the way to his lodgings at a very unseasonable hour of the night. But it so happened that his honor was one who could appreciate the position of a popular editor in a strange city, and therefore let him off amazingly easy. It is said that the editor of the *Spirit* lost nothing from the unexpected and rather singular introduction to the Mayor of Montreal.

Scene in the Mountains.—A company of damming miners upon one of the gold rivers in the interior, recently played upon some greenhorns quite a rich practical joke, which, however, proved to be rather a barren and worthless affair to the latter, although productive of considerable ore to the former. The diggers, after a fruitless search after gold on the inside of their dam, found a soft and porous rock, which

proved as destitute of gold as the rest of their claim. Determined, however, to realize something to pay them for their trouble, they immediately sprinkled a considerable amount of the precious metal all over the rock, as well as in its interstices and crevices, and then proclaimed abroad that they had found a rich vein of golden rock in their dam, inviting every one to call and see it. From far and near the diggers came to see the wonderful discovery, whilst claims in the surrounding dams rose in price in proportion to the excitement occasioned by the golden rock. Many and large were the offers made to the various claimants in the golden rock dam. But it was no go—the party concerned knew well what they were about, and would not sell one claim without selling all. Meanwhile, so intense had become the excitement, that no work was done for several days in the whole neighborhood, and the owners of this immensely rich claim, seeing the position of affairs, determined to "strike while the iron was hot;" and accordingly up went the whole of the claims in the "Golden Rock Dam," to be sold at auction, to the highest bidders, for cash, at sundown, the next day. The excitement still raged, and, at the time appointed, the course of diggers was tremendous upon the scene of action. The sale commenced, and up went the bids to an astonishing price, until about dusk, when the whole was knocked off to a party of lucky hoppers, who promptly paid the money, a sum far exceeding all the costs and outlays upon the dam, and received the titles in lieu. Morning came, and the new owners to work, amid a large concourse of miners, who had assembled to see the opening of the golden vein. Nobly did the pick and crowbar do their duty that day, and for many hours did the workmen toil, the perspiration rolling in streams over their bronzed faces and sinewy limbs. But nothing further than the glittering particles on the surface of the rock rewarded their labors. It was noon, and as the wearied laborers sat resting at their meal, and speculating upon their disappointment in not having as yet realized but a few ounces, and the barrenness of the interior of the rock, when it was suggested to hunt up the former owners, and see what they had to say of it. The hunt commenced, but not a soul had seen the auctioneers since the evening before, and wearied at length with their vain search, the diggers returned to their camp overpowered with dreadful suspicions, where they found an Indian boy, with a note, couched in the most insolent terms of mockery, which fully confirmed all their most awful apprehensions. "They were duped—robbed of all their hard earned ounces, and had nothing to show for them. But no time must be lost—they might yet overtake the villains, and recover their bright and glittering dust. Vain hope! The diggings were scoured in every direction, and for miles around, but the swindlers had escaped, and the poor dupes returned to camp amid the jeers and ridicule of their companions, a wiser and shrewder set of men.—*San Francisco Journal.*

A Convenient Bed.—We see it stated that a portable bed, a new invention, has been introduced into New York, and is attracting much attention. It forms a sort and commodious couch, requires but little trouble to take care of it, occupies a very small space, and may be shut up like an umbrella into so compact a form as to admit of being stowed away in a handbox or valise.

The New York Herald contrasting the superiority of steam over sailing vessels, indulges in the following bold and original figure: "The American eagle is screaming for the domination of the seas, and her voice is heard in the whistle of the steam engine."

A severe shock of an earthquake was felt at St. Thomas on the 19th of December, but no damage was done. The merchants of St. John, P. R. have made favorable propositions to Mr. Cunard, to induce him to allow the British mail steamer *Merlin* to touch at that island.

The Printer.—Many men, who have acquired great fame and celebrity in the world, began their career as printers. Sir William Blackstone, the learned commentator on laws, was a printer by trade. King George III. learned the art, and frequently set type after he ascended the throne of England. We scarcely need mention Franklin, for it is well known to all who are familiar with his name, that he was a printer. Alexander Campbell, the greatest Theologian that ever lived, is a printer. Gentlemen of the "Craft," these are gratifying facts; but let us not be content that they alone be held up to the credit of the profession—let us honor ourselves, and do all we can to keep up, and elevate still higher, the character of our beautiful art.

Pastor.—"Your daughter, madam, it appears to me, looks about too much in church."

Member of Flock.—"I know that the girl appears to an observer to be taken up with worldly things, but you cannot judge correctly of the direction her mind really takes, as she is a little cross-eyed!"

A drunken lawyer on going into Church, was observed by the minister, who addressed him thus: "I will bear witness against you at the day of judgment." The lawyer, shaking his head with drunken gravity, replied—"I have practised twenty-five years at the bar, and always found the greatest rascal the first to turn State's evidence."

IMPORTANT IF TRUE!—Miss Tucker says it is with the old bachelors as with old wood. It is hard to get them started, but when they do take flame, they burn prodigiously.

HANGING ROCK ACADEMY.

THE undersigned respectfully announce to the public, that they have associated themselves in the business of teaching for the ensuing year. Their Academy is situated in Kershaw District, 26 miles north of Camden near the stage road from Camden to Charlotte. It is located on a healthy, moral and religious community, remote from vice or immorality of any kind.

The Classical Department will be under the care of Mr. Cauthen, who is a South Carolinian by birth and education—born in York District, and a Graduate of the South Carolina College.

The English Department will be under the care of Mr. Spence who is so well known to the community, that it is deemed unnecessary to say any thing concerning him.

They make no boasting promises, but merely say that they are about to establish this Institution on their own responsibility, relying upon the citizens of the neighborhood and the country around, for patronage, and that it is to their interest to use their best efforts for the advancement of their pupils. Young men of studious habits, and of ample capacity, will be prepared, at this Institution, to enter any College in the United States.

The academic year will be divided into two sessions of five months each—the first to commence the middle of January, and to close the middle of June; the second to commence in the middle of July, and close in the middle of December.

Terms per Session.
Orthography, Reading, Writing and Arithmetic, 87 00
The above, with English Grammar, Geography, History and Natural Philosophy, 10 00
Classics and higher branches of Mathematics, 18 00
Boarding, including Fuel, Washing, Lights, &c., can be obtained in genteel families, at six to seven dollars a month.

J. T. CAUTHEN.
SAMUEL SPENCE.
December 31. 103 6t

NEW STORE.

THE subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that he has opened an extensive stock of **GROCERIES**, at the stand formerly occupied by Joseph W. Dohy, one door south of Campbell's Bakery, and opposite H. Levy & Son, where may be found all articles usually kept in the Grocery line, consisting in part of the following:

Fulton Market Beef
No. 1 and 2 Mackerel in kittle, for family use; Rio and Java Coffee; crushed and brown Sugars; New Orleans Molasses, (new crop) butter, wine and soda crackers; cheese, buckwheat, raisins, currants, almonds, English mustard, fiberts, pecan nuts, assorted pickles and preserves.

Also—
A few doz. old Port Wine, Heidsieck best Champagne, London Porter and Scotch Ale in pints, together a large stock of Bagging, Rope and Twine, all of which he offers low for cash.

Jan. 1. S. E. CAPERS

REMOVAL.

The Subscriber has removed to the Store formerly occupied by Thos. J. Warren, Esq., immediately opposite the *Masonic Hall*, where he may always be found ready and happy to see and accommodate his friends and the public, to any article in the line of **CHEAP SADDLERY AND HARNESS**; having on hand a fresh and good supply, I am prepared to offer them on the most reasonable and accommodating terms.

Saddles of every quality and price, Bridles, Martingales, Whips, Spurs, Bridle and Harness Bits, and Trimmings of all styles and descriptions, Collars, Brushes, Curry Combs.

Harness made to order and warranted of the very best style and quality.

Wagon Harness and Bits, and Trace Chains cheaper than any one else in town. Together with Valises and Carpet Bags, and all other articles usually kept for sale in a *Saddlery and Harness* establishment.

I am thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore received, and beg that it may be continued and abundantly increased, as I am prepared to execute all orders for work, in my line, with neatness and dispatch, and at prices which cannot be objected to; as I am willing to follow the golden rule—*Live, and let Live.*

P. J. OAKS

Jan'y. 17, 1851. 5 tf

South Carolinian—Kershaw District.

BY JOHN R. JOY, ESQUIRE ORDINARY.

WHEREAS, SARAH ANN COPELAND, applied to me for Letters of Administration, on all and singular the Goods and Chatties, Rights and Credits of JOSEPH COPELAND, late of the District aforesaid, deceased.

These are, to cite and admonish all singular, the kindred and creditors of the said deceased, to be and appear before me at my next Ordinary Court for the said District, to be holden at Kershaw Court House on the 31st day of Jan. inst., to show cause, if any, why said administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand and seal, this 15th Jan. in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one and in the seventy fifth year of American Independence.

JOHN R. JOY, c. k. d.

Jan. 17, 1850. 5

Land for Sale.

In Equity—Lancaster District.
D. P. Bush vs. William G. Raines—Bill to subrogate and sell Real Estate.

UNDER the Decree of the Court of Equity in above case, I will sell at Lancaster Court house on the first Monday, the third day of February 1851, the Tract of Land situate in said district, originally granted to Jonathan Douglass, 7th May, 1767, and sold by the Commissioner as the Real Estate of James Douglass, and bought by M. S. Perry, and sold by him to William G. Raines. The Tract, by recent survey, contains 1225 acres, more or less, and adjoins lands of James T. Wade sen., D. W. Brown, H. H. Gooch, Dixon Barnes and others. It is all woodland.

Terms cash.
J. H. WITHERSPOON, C. E. L. D.
Jan. 8. [3 75] 18

CAROLINA FEMALE COLLEGE.

THE first session of this Institution commenced on Monday, the 6th of January, 1851

FACULTY.

Rev. A. B. SMITH, President, and Professor of Mental and Moral Science.
C. H. JUNCO, Professor of Ancient and Modern Languages. Educated at the University of Virginia.

WM. K. BLAKE, Professor of Mathematics and Natural Science. Educated at the University of North Carolina.

Miss M. WARREN and Miss B. GOTT, Musical and Assistant Teachers.

Col. Geo. BOGAN, Steward.
The College is located in Anson county, N. C. on the road leading from Cheraw, S. C. to Salisbury, N. C., 10 miles above Wadesboro, near Tyson's mineral spring. The place is unsurpassed for its healthy atmosphere, pure water, and for a literary Institution is decidedly one of the most eligible situations in the State.

The Trustees have spared no expense in procuring an able and experienced Faculty, and they are determined to make the College in every respect, worthy of the patronage of the Southern community. The prescribed course of studies is eminently thorough, embracing those solid branches best calculated to exercise the faculties of thought and reflection, whilst every facility will be afforded for the prosecution of the ornamental branches of a finished education.

TERMS.

Tuition in the Primary Department, per session of 5 months, \$8 and \$12 50
Tuition and Board in the Collegiate Department, \$63 50
Young Ladies to furnish their own towels.

Extras.
French or German, - - - \$5 00
Music on Piano, - - - 20 00
do with Harp or Guitar, - - - 25 00
Drawing and Painting, - - - 5 00

For further information, see circular, which may be obtained on application to Rev. A. B. SMITH, President of the Carolina Female College, Anson county, N. C.

JOSEPH MEDLEY,
President of the Board of Trustees.
BENJ. I. DUNLAP, secretary.
January 14. 4 6t

JOHN B. DESAUSSURE, FACTOR.

Adger's Wharf, Charleston, S. C.
Will give prompt and close attention to the sale of all descriptions of Produce entrusted to his care, and to the selection and filling of orders.

Sept. 13. 73 6m

PAUL T. VILLEPIGUE, FACTOR.

And General Commission Merchant, ACCOMMODATION WHARF, CHARLESTON, S. C.

Liberal advances made on consignments of Produce, and prompt attention given to the forwarding of Goods, at the lowest rates.

Aug. 20. 68

FINE IRISH POTATOES—A few this just received by SHAW & AUSTIN.

PICKLED SALMON—No. 1 in Kite, for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN

PICKLED BEEF—Prime mess No. 1 for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN

5 Kegs Malaga Grapes, for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN.

FRESH Raisins in half and quarter boxes, at SHAW & AUSTIN'S.

25 Boxes imitation Cheese, at SHAW & AUSTIN'S.

FRESH lot sugar cured Hams, received and for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN.

Oct. 28. 85

Head Quarters 22d Regiment S. C. M.—

January 8, 1851.

AN Election is hereby ordered to be held on Saturday the 1st day of February next, for Captain of Boat Company No. 2, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Capt. S. J. Young.

LI. Robinson and Sergeant Austin will act as Managers and report the result of said election to the Colonel. By order of Col. W. J. Taylor, THO. J. WARREN, Adjutant.

Jan. 10. 3

Estate Sale.

By permission of John R. Joy, Esquire, Ordinary for Kershaw District, will be sold at the plantation of the late Joseph Cunningham, on Beaver Creek, on Friday the 31st inst., all the Corn, Fodder, Oats, and sundry other articles belonging to the Estate of said deceased. Also, on Tuesday the 4th February, at his late residence in Camden, sundry articles; together with the crop of Corn and Fodder at the Starke place. Terms will be made known at the time of sale.

C. J. SHANNON, } Exec'rs.
JOHN BROWN, }

Jan. 17, 1851. 5 6t

IN EQUITY—KERSHAW.

Herbert L. Tiller, et al—vs. Reese Holland, et al. Bill for Partition.

In pursuance of the order of the court in this cause made, I will offer at public sale before the Court House in Camden, on the first Monday in February, all that tract of land lying near Turkey Creek, waters of Lynches land, in Kershaw district, containing five hundred acres, more or less, being the tract whereon Thomas Holland resided at time of his death.

Terms. So much cash as will pay all costs, balance on a credit of one and two years, with interest from the day of sale, payable annually, to be secured by bond and good personal security, and a mortgage of the premises.

W. M. SHANNON, c. e. k. d.

Jan. 10. \$3 75 7t

Negroes for Sale.

A FAMILY of four Negroes, consisting of a woman aged about 32 years, a girl about 15, a boy about 11, and a girl about 7—sold as the property of the heirs of John Riddle, dec'd.

Terms of sale, one and two years, interest from day of sale, payable annually, with approved personal security. J. W. CANTLEY, Trustee.
To be sold at the court house in Camden on the first Monday in February.

Jan. 14. 4 tf

ENGLISH Pickles, from Grouse & Blackwell, received and for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN.